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tricks



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Intro"

God divided the Light from the Darkness

And God called the Light, Day
And the Darkness he called

The Verbal Hologram

I use Jedi Mind Tricks

You could never ever begin to apprehend the hologram

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Winds Of War"

[Kevin Spacey:]

"I'm setting the example, and what I've done is gonna be puzzled over
And studied
And followed
Forever."

[Ikron:]

Prepare for the verbal war
The hologram advance, physical form
Manifest the universal mind into the law
Travelling lands, I stand on sands of chemical vibrations
The math, kings of light departed in wrath
So where you gonna stand when the Elohim return
Seven great stages throughout the ages say you burn
It's my turn to shine
I redefine the crystalline-biological structures, implanted in your mind
So I find the deaf, dumb and blind
And bless 'em with science, and leave the blind ones behind
Descending into big balls of mass, in the form of rain
The Verbal Hologram brings pain
So rearrange disagreeable ways that brought you the darkness
Take hold and rip out your soul from your carcass
And rise away like a sham
The Verbal Hologram is the verbal avalanche
One last chance to re-plan and over-stand
Before the Hologram sends your camp to Holy Land
So ask your man, when he returns to where I sent him
The plan was to kill God and reinvent him
Practicing Black Magical tactics like voodoo
Attacking like the seven deadly warships of Nibiru

Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum

I bring forth the mighty Udamiu, the powerful Sapagra
The darkening behind you, the biblical omega man
The Ashtar command, I came to bring mortals the barathary gland
So here I stand on the Four Corners of Stonehenge
Travelling through portals, the thunderbolt of battles, the lord of the immortals
The zeal of the seven, the rising of the demon
The lost books of the Bible and forgotten books of Eden
The heathens, who burn like pyrhosis
Handed the Holy tablets, like Moses
The blackening of roses, will send you to the edges of the land
The emerald tablets, of Thoth the Atlantean
The hands of the mighty lion of Judah
Will throw you through the triangular portals of Bermuda
Exploring the Hologramic aspects of consciousness
For aliens to devour
Orthodox first relativistic equations for power

The shower of acid rain brings pain to the land
You cannot kill what you cannot see
The Verbal Hologram

[Kevin Spacey:]

Don't ask me to pity those people. I don't mourn them any more than I do the thousands that died at Sodom and Gomorrah

Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Giving sight to the blind
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The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Chinese Water Torture"

(feat. Breath of Judah)

[Breath of Judah:]

I'm on a killing spree
The Cantonese, torturing
Painting a picture with a paintbrush in water color of genies
Holding the key, vitality
It's all you need, if you're a different being
It will be a different color when you bleed
Accurately punctured from needles in you nervous system
Are like the seaman, not water soluble
Because of the attributes of yin yang is dual
When I cut you simultaneously like whang killing you too quickly
If I were to bang, witness thee, I hang you in aqua
Sending electric shocks to open up all your chakras
And when I do, the all set check
That will biochemically plant water beads on your brain
While putting salt water on open wounds to have you in pain

Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Four score, the verbal hologram is verbal war
Chinese water torture into your molecular structure
Ancient scholars wondering where they've seen us
Babylon's hanging gardens and the temple of Artemis
The Hologram crushing you to grains of sand
Lawnmower man, computer generated battles of the unseen hand
Internal bleeding, I bed my seeding with deadly arrows
Fly like sparrows, and get destroyed by the army of the pharaohs
Cyborg, [?] to the womb
Alive where you will see traveling loons from [?]
The ancient palace, the ancient chalice
Mystical like aurora borealis
The palace of pain, y'all [?] kicked up [?] in flame
Half Abel, half Caine, get slain by the verbal flame
Bring forth the sights of Anunnaki Elohim
Image of the 24 lead supreme
[?] ripping out your spleen
Distributing gangrene throughout your team
Lord of the rings brings deadly hologramic dreams
Word up

And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water
And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water

[Breath of Judah:]

You hear the pounding in your head
When I hit the disc gong, the vibrations will start circulation
Of gongs, the body's meridians and everything
That has pores, even obsidian
With the creek moisture and this part of your torture
I'll anoint ya with libations pouring liquids and cleanse

And you'll feel as if you were diving in the ocean
And caught the bends
The elements of the seas to cure all disease
Now tell me if you're displeased
I'll treat you like a dog and never wash off your fleas
Have you waiting 'till I fill your bowels
With a fish bowl full of frenzying and hungry sea monkeys
Suffering from internal mange
You'll have to consult to the I Ching for change

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Look in the mirror of the soul to see exactly where the flaws be
Leaving your squad dead on the side of the road like Ennis Cosby
The Hologram eliminating the Earth's population
Matrix field bases of organic manipulation
Ikon dwell in the forest like the Ewoks
We rot for following the prophetic books of Enoch
The treetops hang over your cipher like a ninja
Within the perimeters of the disagreeable sinner

And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water
And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water

Gently drip single droplet of water upon his forehead
And feel him spoke

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Three Immortals"

(feat. Apathy, Breath of Judah)

Explorers... In the further regions of experience
Demons to some... angels to others... Now you must come with us

[Ikon:]

Enter the dragon
With 3 immortal surgeons
Ark of the covenant and the holiest excursions
The search for the knowledge and the wisdom of the sands
The Hologram sends you to the abode of the damned
Immortal like vampires
Setting fires in the caverns of the unholy
Oh, the ancients all hope of Abraham
Send you to the sacred land
To change form, performing rituals that leave you scorned
Crown of thorns adorns the unborn in which you spawned
There is no shelter from the storm of Babylon's lost children
I lead millions to the promised land
The holy lamb, the planetary Hologram
Blowing your Chakras' to oblivion
Digital man, biblical man like Simeon
Vanishing breed, the holy throne
Presidents of United Snakes are now clones
The zones of the virus, the eye of Cyrus
The last waltz of the tyrants
The harvesting begins now
Infinite information like Wuji Tao
But how, would you withstand the power of the helix
The crucifixion of the phoenix
The black thesis will burn you
Give to you the darkest of afflictions
Mortal MC's face the verbal crucifixion

I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion
I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion

[Breath of Judah:]

The infinite, grand planet
Ish ka Kha Shahnameh, most high
Called Ali Aba, astronomer
Roam the universe like Romulus
Indigenous with consciousness of Sirius
I am a 7 density light being
Transmanifest personally
In divine nation Atlantis rising
3 dimension radiation is extremely
For difficulty to cope with the body
Externally, in the centre of the galaxy, Alchemy
Spirits soul my commitment
So that's efficient, receive nine dimensions
Of cosmic expansion exquisitely
Philadelphian church chosen city
Add instance to vortex's
Pleiadian Sequence Equinox's

At the zero point. Dialoguing
Keeping time flying
Sitting on Khompeten meditating
3 Immortals... through portals!

I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion
I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion

[Apathy:]

The plot thickens through psychological crucifixions
I part red seas and travel lands guiding Christians
My writtens escape the earth in certain crisis
I create raps for Christ and 12 righteous tribes
Educate with positive vibes
Devastate your dimension and nobody survives
Out of smoke we rise illuminating eyes and wise
Teaching lost fools that Yeshua never dies
I cry, try to cut off my air supply
Imma transport to space, let the mother ship fly
Annuni, seven signs, let the Dolphin be the Baptist
With self contained underwater breathing apparatus
In Atlantis digital image screen enhances
Photographs of alien ships upon ya planets
Emerge from volcanoes, dreadlocks and halo's
Presto-chango, I morph to tornadoes
And tear up ya major metropolis
You fish tank guppies couldn't fuck with the octopus!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Neva Antiquated (Dark Jedi Remix)"

[Ikon the Hologram:]

Complexities bring entities when hardcore be the factor
Physically shattered by the cause of the macrocosm distracter
Fractured by my supernatural forces, face losses
As I break backs like Superman on horses
Word to Jah, ancient warrior like Thor
Spiritual like the Ibis God Thoth
Complex construction by the technician
Will dismantle your collective mind, Enemy of Mankind
With Egyptian, archeological finds
Dwelling in the dungeon of time
Monomaniacal beat seeker
Swarming like locust into your speaker
Examining communications systems with cybernetics

Key notes of my flows will get froze or cryogenics
East Coast domination for the D-U-B masses
Gathering at black masses to gain knowledge of the clashes
Of past rhythmic masters, would end up bending, never-ending like the sky
One-point twenty-one gigawatts to defeat me like Marty McFly
So why, would you battle with the recipe
Got rappers sweating harder than some retards on Jeopardy
One time for your mind, no doubt
D.U.B in the house motherfuckers
East Coast like that for your mind Killadelph
One time for you mind Killadelph son, Killadelph son

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

[The Sun Pharoah:]

My brainstorm will swarm into your sections
Scientific lessons and my possession unfold within my session
Injections infesting insight am I causing tension
Blessing mentals is my obsession
Intentions to make you change professions
Wisdom imprisoned dejects leaving you vexed
My cerebral vortex rips and wrecks when I infest (bless)
Weaving scriptures that's evil
There's no equal to my cerebral, that nigga [?] remain imperial
Unbelievable lyricism will leave incisions
Cause pain like circumcision as you recognize (the realism)
The G-O-D verbally damage MCs
Tragically come and battle me, bare witness to insanity
My corrupted mentality, plan to slaughter your family grammatically

I bless the microphone with strategy
Your alliance is left in silence, victim of verbal violence
Deadly vocabulary, the God be dropping science
No doubt

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

Amongst the illest individual's, I bless the mentals of criminals
With materials formulated to penetrate cerebrals
I'm lethal, imperial type scriptures infiltrate, then split you
Simulating your nugget when I hit you

[Ikron the Hologram:]

Emerging from the mist is not individual but four
Hardcore concepts causing everything to be raw
8804 AD causes misery that be abominable
Evil like three times hexagonal
Test my squadron and watch your macrocosm turn to particles
Non-particles are non-particles
Like the nucleus of an atom
The corpuscles which carry the oxygen from the lungs gather patterns
Energy from the soul
Black soul like spirits of Kukido

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Omnicon"

(feat. Apathy , The Sun Pharaoh)

[Riley Martin:]

I told them of the Hale Bop comet 7 years ago
It is running if you will notice on our sensors
We have picked up a ship beneath it... of great dimensions
All we are trying to do, us humans, so that we shall not die so soon

[Apathy the Alien Tongue:]

Over the Earth I hover spinning whirlwinds in Wheatfields
While my force fields repel four winds from broken seals
Numbered seven
Embedding my brethren, breaking bread with Yeshua
In Bethlehem
The last tribal star soul the alien Seth Alam
The devil bears the pentagram, a horrible hologram
My body slams man with the heavy grams
Lay the beat down
Make big connections to the Son of Sam and Uncle Sam
So Sam I Am keep ya fucking eggs and ham
Performing alien brain scans and spiritual exams
While the mothership lands on holy land
My mental expands with plans to span through the galaxy
I land in farmers crops spelling out the name 'Apathy'
Speaking my name is blasphemy, so call me your majesty
Majestic phonetics begin affecting reality
Religiously, I mystically chant and recite on mic's
At astronomical heights
Guided by the northern lights
Poltergeist, masquerade as Christ, entice like Heidi Fleiss
Trying to put the righteous on ice
You're a holographic device, and simply see through
Robotic like R2D2, I'm original like Hebrews
And 144,000 people. May the Lord bless you and keep you
Formin' gargoyles like Tin Foil they sit upon ya steeple!

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

[Ikron the verbal Hologram:]

Biophysical Biosphere
Witchdoctor unlocked the cobra spitting venom I adhere!
I stand here with the hearts of the Meek
I bring pain, camel clutch, Iron sheik
Order of the Golden Dawn
I have warned
Of biochemical implants in heads of the unborn!
Lion of the tribe of Judah
The root of David
Five Tibetan rites are rejuvenation A Sacred
Master Yehi, All die under the staff
Or get burned like Betty Shabazz and I will laugh
Demons at dimensional doorways come through this

But I will have you hanging from a tree like you was Judas
Violent Buddhist
The Higher Arc decaton
Revelations of the Metatron
I form Voltron
With elements of Tai Chi
Doing battle with seven heads and ten horns is me!
The hologram!
Travel I through space portals
My soul cannot be imprisoned or trapped by mere mortals
Torture them!
With the pain of scorpion stings
Spitting lightning
'Lord of the Rings', I brings
Diagrams, of hallways and pyramids of the pharaohs
Tribe Green
Mecca's warrior holding arrows
Contorting; polymorphing and aborting
The souls of the MCs who I've made ghosts to do my haunting

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

[Sun Pharaoh:]
Scientifical madness
Eliminating masses with mathematical tactics
Strategic, electronical, weaponry fucking up your anatomy
Insanity, inviting thee
Atomically bombing the fraudulent MC
Escorting he, with battle strategy
Confusion weaponry cause fatality
Intergalactic tactics shine like metallics
With mathematics, I leave your whole clique splattered
Pharaoh's a savage (The Verbal War)
Causing comatosis
Transporting dope shit through sleep way (hypnosis)
Try to approach this, I stalk-prey like vultures
And feast on the carcass of any lyrical artists
I'm sick with this, scientifical madness
Pharaoh the seventh sign causing word disaster
Cerebral master, Iron Killa Guerrila
Verbal Flames I spit them through your chest, Like Tequila
Constructing ya Art of War like Sun Tzu
Death becomes you, As I run through
MC's like Battering rams, you overstand
Sun Pharaoh- and the motherfucking Hologram!

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"As It Was In The Beginning..."

(feat. The Lost Children Of Babylon)

[Breath of Judah:]

To the angelic seventh cathedral
Relic illadelphia, write words of power
Him who was holy, who holds the key
That opens, no one considered
Since an initiate's sound of seven trumpets
Those Synagogues of Satan
Will fall down at my feet knowing I've awakened
I'm comin' soon for them, Elohim's the New Jerusalem
Puttin' millennium criticisms on Christians
Two shall be revealed by the seventh cathedral seal
As above, so below. Behold David's seal
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?
Those who defame me shall keep open my wounds
No liars allowed in the school of Mogoon

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Seven plagues of the seven angels
Seven emcees get strangled by the seven holiest triangles
I have mangled plexiglass beams that see through
Sons of Evil like Robbie Knievel
I believe you are the lamb prepared for the verbal slaughter
Save your breath like you was under water
I am torture like the fear of internationalism
Nazi eugenics and economic rationalism
I am the being born unto the scourge
And I am the being bringing holy wars
Orators from the womb of ill Yune
Glory be to the sustainer El Kuluwm
Gabriel fell from the steps of the heavens
Extraditing evil-rooted angels in the seventh

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

[Rasul Allah:]

Black Tibetan abbot Abyssinians
That begins the extortionation of the fullations
Battle through the tombs of the Shangri La
Of Illadelphia Shambala, enter the paradigm
Of Rasul Allah Assyrian celestial Hebrews
Penance of the Etherians, hieroglyphians
I am the silhouette, a risky [?]
The ill czar shine of two one five
Behold sons of limitless light, border rights
That reveal from the seventh heavenly hill
The book of el's, in jail, the apocalyptic tabernacle sacred
Satharotic, propheatical chapels
The synagogues of El Kuluwm, the ghost fills the monastery
Sanctuary cathedral, from the kingdom of Melchezevik

We the mystics redeem the Annunaki Elohim
We were originated from where? The blackness of light
Was formulated from our synapses
If you get tarnished in all phrases and salutation
To the mercifullness, glory of the Sunz of Mansion

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

[Ancient Kemet:]

Sink like the Titan', into the cold
Dark waters of the ocean, my thought modes
Shift Atlantis into motion
Elevated to rise beyond the shores, revelators
For episodes to the future, energy seekin'
Intruder, infiltrate the perimeter
Lock you in my initiation chamber
Prove to the guard snakes, not a stranger
With four large spiritual anger

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Books Of Blood: The Coming Of Tan"

(feat. El Eloh)

[Riley Martin:]

"Perhaps you will believe the million feet of film that's been taken above... uh... Mexico City, and various other places. If you think that you are alone in this universe or that you are the guardians of this universe, then you are rudely mistaken."

[El Eloh from Lost Children of Babylon:]

Took a physical odyssey to the fathers of Shabazz
With the shamans of the Cherokees
Arrived in Nevada, ten miles away from NASA
Met the farmer in which he revealed to me the
Ohioan crop circles that linked all the star constellations
To the nineteenth galaxy
The metaphysicist that quote the Roswell
New Mexican deserts of Death Valley
With E.B.E. – extraterrestrial biological entity
Discovering extraordinary memories
Glided across Glassland
Suddenly seeing illuminations from the seven heavens circle of sand
Of Area 51 and 57, separate the schoolkid and reveal the reptilian
I seen the CIA transform into the species of Greys
The Sabbath seven adding up to seven levels of the Majestic 12
Neoclassic traveller
I travel the Twilight Zone with Einstein and Nikola Tesla
Walk through the wilderness of Iblis
As the flying disc of Ezekiel
The pope stands upon the podium
Becomes a Zeta Reticulian
Behold the arrival of the Nephilim

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Beware the prophecies of the Tarots
Alien spacecraft flying away like Sparrows
Study the lost prophetic books of the bible
That recites fallen body energies: spiritual survival
Flying discs seen in Ezekiel 1:3
Granted Kingu a tablet of destinies
Semjase spoke the word of the Bavarian Illuminati
I bring forth harmonics of Hiroshima and Nagasaki
Annunaki planted the seed where I dwell
Either vortex turbines pulling me to hell
Awareness upon my savannah is omni dimensional
Grey species has a common memory complex of the social
Liquid crystal colloidal membranes responding
To the spectrum of the universal intelligence matrix
The basis is that extraterrestrials created Christ
And have a device that recorded all of Earth's history
And can display it in the form of a hologram precise
Construction of synthetic humanoids is among us
You have entered the Land of Nod
To face the deafening thunders and the spiritual wonders
Because the harvest now is coming
Beware the worldwide ancient tunnel system
The government is running
Hectic! Verbal slaughterer of the Judeo-Christian ethic

Hare Rāma Hare Rāma
Rāma Rāma Hare Hare
Hare Rāma Hare Rāma
Rāma Rāma Hare Hare

[El Eloh:]

And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land
And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land

Fled with the five, led through a European wooded ravine
And seen Stonehenge connect and bring upon the Annunaki
The highest Kabbalah's mystic chants "B'nai Elohim"
And looks to the sky for prophecy was abducted in Nebraska
Then taken back to the laboratory
Experiment performed before me
Nonearthly alien autopsy
Psycho social biological and electro-
Magnetic manipulation of human consciousness
The Vulcan walks about the abyss

[Ikona the Verbal Hologram:]

The Verbal Hologram: royal killer like Shorgize
Speak Babylonian and Hebrew, Genesis like the star gods
Blessed by Biavians like the French theologians
Antichrist is coming in the form of a powerful Roman
Development of AIDS was funded in 1969 for the seven
Injected into the hundred million Africans in '77
Cuneiform inscriptions in Western Asia of the Nabu
Dwell in hell, celestial bodies: twelve like Kathabu
But I can rob you of your spirit soul like Xenu
Elders imprisoned, negative paraphysical beings we knew
Function outside the time track like Essassani
I chose to be enclosed and I fold too like origami
Comprehend the theory of reflection like Paramātmā
In the epic Sanskrit history of the world like Mahabharata
Praise to His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada

[El Eloh:]

And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land
And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land

[Riley Martin:]

If you stood up above the stratosphere and downloaded seven gigawatts of negative ions into the turbines, would this not disrupt the electromagnetic flow?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Incanatrix"

The Sun will be turned into darkness
And The Moon will turn to blood
Because of you son

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Immaculate Conception"

[Famke Janssen:]

Flesh is a trap. That's what he used to say
Flesh is a trap. And magic sets us free

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

The War of Gods and Men
I condemn them who believe
In ancient fallacies and the heresy of thieves
Burn the unholy in your filthy religion
Paganism and the prism of three-dimensional prison
I walk through the liquid of the Seven Rivers
And deliver rhyme schemes that cut like verbal scissors
Or arrows
The sacred science of the pharaohs
Millennium prophesies of tarots
Murdered cattle, discovered near the crop circles of the land
While we fight wars for political whores like Mary Magdalan
The Hologram plans his incision
Apparition of Tibetan black magicians
My compositions will turn men into slaves
Holographic aspects of particles and waves
Propel the spacecraft in the Pleiades
Dwell in the abyssal plains like the Horse of Hades
The Wheel of Infinity, the Chamber of the Trinity
Levitators of the fifth level magician of divinity
Like a pentadrone, I sent your dome into the forest
Of Iblis
Like the wilderness of Tan
The Verbal Hologram! The Verbal Hologram!

[Pharoahe Monch:]

My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

The decaton, the higher arc modron
Encompass my soul in a beam like proton
I am Voltron With helmeted head and lotus flower
Incantations, wind walking teleportations
I dwell in a body that can't be slain
The verbal flame, he atomic spark of pain
So I drain, the energy from your Chakra system
Watch me glisten like the sun
The Chosen One, The cyborg relation
My shit is crazy like Free Masons
Meeting camp crystal lake with Jason
Complex wind, City of screaming metal in the Vatican
I shatter him who walks on the plains of Hell

To sacrifice El, Young El, Young El
A dark fall for all who battle the mystic meditation
Face decapitation and material contamination
By the spiritual deviation
Translation of ancient civilization
Nonaton, overseer of law and order
The verbal slaughter, Hologram walks on water
Immune to illusion and scientific blows
Armed with black magic, spears, and crossbows
Feeble attempts to apprehend the Hologram
Overstand, I kill man like Wodan
So no man step into the darkness of the set
Study with Chinese masters like Jesus in Tibet
Staff of Moses, urn of ashes
Morphing my soul into solids, liquids, and gases

[Pharoahe Monch:]

My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Apostle's Creed"

(feat. Apathy, Yan the Phenomenon)

[Apathy the Alien Tongue:]

I sit upon a cloud of nuclear waste
And taste the orgasmic juice of a goddess with her lips spread on my face
As I speak in space touching a damaged piece of a satellite
Resembling wrecking remnants of a 2010 soliloquy
Entity, centuries from the time of man designed a plan
Of a time span of seconds to an immortal
Transport immortals in portals toward an Egyptian land
To then erect complex architect structures and pyramids
Melted parted rock with acidic chemical blood samples
From a reptilian females' period, I travel like the Iliad
But my ship sails amongst cosmic whales and intergalactic pirates
Telling tales of trails left by the gods
Through the center of the sun when they passed the spot
Jesus Christ was really an ancient astronaut
I attacked mastodons when I crashed upon Earth in the Ice Age
And twice laid mankeys with assistance of sound waves
And psycho-kinetics, you can't escape the wrath of Apathetic
The time has come for man to die, not project prophetic phonetics
Fugitive prosthetic limbs for hairy crippled or rejected
Exoskeleton extensions of cybernetic inventions
Moving swiftly like a Thundercat, my hunger tracks rats on the train tracks
And when I rap on tracks I attract tremendous energy sources
Changing forms through metamorphose
I travel darkened corridors with orbs of light and torches
We ride away on apocalyptic pale horses
And disappear as shadows in the forest
And disappear as shadows in the forest

Non-conceptual, non-exceptional
Your whole aura is Plexiglas

[Yan the Phenomenon:]

I take hold of truth eludes me like sands through the cracks in my hands
Retaliatory silhouettes in apocalyptic lands
Nomadic by the second, but I can't let this stress get the best of me
Though it test me on a daily basis
And traces the tracks of my tears down my cheeks and over my lips
Taste the freedom but it seems like gravity
Has me chained to this pathetic land like Satan's left burning lake of Chaos
But yet I continue on with no tendencies in my subconscious
So right there's a contradiction, because I'm aware of these tendencies
So they ain't in my subconscious anymore
More like forces that I conversate with, halves thirds and fourths
That I sliced my soul into a percentage
I know you wouldn't recommend it, so I wrote this letter and never sent it
Cause my pain, is my pain, I won't trouble you with my own
Now I swim through waves of asphalt with no place to call home
Yan on the lonely island and see a plastic smile speaking gibberish
At varying frequencies, burn out the radio and television transmissions
Or simply audible voices who wear the robes of righteousness
Equilibrium is fucked up from data overload
Enhanced by the fact that I walk on a narrow road

That's more like a tightrope between wisdom and insanity
Seems like clarity is the ever elusive goal
When insanity has the help of the omnipotent force of gravity

Non-conceptual, non-exceptional
Your whole aura is plexiglas

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

On the battleground you can go to war like Sudan
But I'm half-man and so you have to overstand
That the other half of me is made of liquid and steel
Ain't you sick and tired of people screaming "keep it real"?
I'm powered by the ancients, spirit in the soul
It's war, and Ikon carries crossbows
But I toss foes through the center of the planet
When you battle me, you best be praying like a mantis
I will send you, through the depths of the Atlantic
To study transcripts of rhymes by the enchanted
Hologram, the verbal war paradigm
Traveling back in time to change the way y'all wack rappers rhyme
If I don't succeed you will bleed
The just punishment of the Apostle's Creed
This is hip-hop kid, shit is straight from the heart
You's an actor with a record deal trying to play the part

Like THAT, like that one time like that one time like that one time
Uh, my man Stoupe in the house like that one time like that one time
My man, Chico in the house like that one time like that one time
My man Yan the Phenomenon, in the house, like that one time one time
Ikon the Verbal Hologram, up in this muthafucka
Open up that third eye before I open it for you
Word is bond, Jedi Mind, '97, '98
Rappers, I decapitate like that
Fuck all y'all!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Who Have Nothing"

I, I who have nothing

Intersections in real time
The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind
The tie that binds
The eternal tie that defines
The vanity of my insanity in due time
Will shine
Like the night seas under the moon
The haunted corners of familiar rooms
Yet I'm consumed
We're vanishing into thin air
The realization that this shit is my cross to bear
So where
Did I think I could run away to see
The people that decided to leave without asking me
But we
Decide to wait for happier tomorrows
And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow
But my distractions the books of paper that I scrawl in
I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen
I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end
With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture
Verbal sculptures, self defacing
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd
But I preferred
To walk away from all the feuds
To find my life is more confusing than a Rubik's cube
So I'm subdued
In all my words of verbal prods
To live alone one must be an animal or a God
But it's official
All of my pain is clear as crystal
The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial
But I can hit you
And rest assured that I'mma last words
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya past words
I can pass words and their ability to hurt you
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is of commercial
I who have nothing but the pain that I refer to
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

Lost among the miracles, I stand alone
And I've grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne
I've known
For many years that I would turn to rust
I find a reason for another breath
Before my return to dust
I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun
I'm numb
To all of those who blind and cannot see
The chastiser of the enemy
Perception requires duality
Inspect ya soul, the color of coal inside the body
I have hardly come across them who's holy
Send them to the cherubim to control thee
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold
The battlefield is new but the war is now old
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo
Above the head of evil jinn who's deadly like tornado
The world has become an aquarium
Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in
Writing down murderous files
I who have nothing but the lack of variation
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

"There comes a time in every man's life when he's gotta handle shit up on his own"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Communion: The Crop Circle Thesis"

(feat. Lost children of Babylon)

[El Eloh:]

I am he who walks beyond the cycle of Tan
A guinea systematic survey
On the heavens long before the spells of Kemet
I had advanced cosmos, journey apologist
Substantiate statements
I commands the aspects of creation
Astronomers can't even interpret my ancient civilisation
Of Andromeda, the Dragon of Dracos
Come touch the inner sun
I went forth, a life force out of the core of Epsu
Bring forth the possibilities of solar energy into infinity
Like a Nimbo; endless, trapped it, Kingu
A myth too ignorant like the Sumerians
Explorer of the solar system like Galileo
Bring the mist of Mahabharata
Celestial God symbolic to the disagreeable complex mathematics of the Hebrew Bible
Receive and transmit the letters of the Rasqiniaans
Who have seen the third suns
I am like Milutin Milanković
Who outlined the theory of ground philosophies
Messiah of all biblical tablets
Watch how the process of creation
Links with the measurements of time
Scientifical like a geologist
I bring the geological changes to the world
Like the prophecies of the Book of Revelations

[Cosmic Crusader:]

The compartment allies
Now my device shatters the fusel anomas
And for my dialectical, destroyed innocuous in conquest
Travel beyond five dimensions
A cipher cytoplasm or phantasm
An archetype antithetical to atoms
I leave you vacuous like an Organtoron
Pulses facilitate my brain waves
Determining what planet I'm on
Cybertron transmit my Mhakabaraso over the sea of influence
Never neglect my nebular units
Stereo-material movements
Painfully cranials statisticals giving your cerebral cortex
Damaging demigods, crushing egos
Into which a wench began by extracting a transcortical
Connections of macros-manic animals
Caves of sleek stature, once sabbatical
Once bring drama, I'm bright on harrowing lava
Within the plexus from my anatomical
It gets darker, a sense of urgency
Enters the atmosphere with my excursion
In this microcosm, a third version
Specifically a generation of mutated
Warriors from the Nether that's 'Neva Antiquated'

My flux is like somatic stimulation
As macro-electrolytes converge
Eternal recurrence, my mentals merge
It's cyclical, but it revamps its own thesis
Reaching the premium blend in the communion

[Ancient Kemet:]

Follow me beyond the cloud
In the stratosphere to the House of El Huul
It should lead you to a place opposite my heavenly throne
In the temple of ancient Kemet
Who discovered the wonders and the 24 elders
These beings, the Rasqiniaans
Come to enlighten you with supreme mathematics
Dramatically stood – twelve disagreeable, twelve agreeable
Seven feet tall in diameter
These elders sit on the flight in the craft Niburu
Passing through the universe density levels
Heading straight for the wrath of Andromeda
Elliptical physical galaxy
Containing beings in the line of Dracos
Stomping on negative snakes like broncos
Create magnetic field around my aura
Incapacitating ships
Negative energy creates the spiritual slaughter
Where you dwell in the physical world is horror
My mind returns to Illyuwn
To inform the elders of the incident
In case of the need for assistance
To return to my epic form
From my physical, and see my soul arise into a sham
Hitting the arcs of cumulus clouds of Annun
I left my image of a crop circle
In the form of a galactical star map
Perhaps to another plane of consciousness

[Ikron The Verbal Hologram:]

Through a series of psychological tests
I have been declared a demon
Traveling through dimensions
Fatal weapons leave you bleeding
Dissecting gray matter, doesn't matter in my cathedral
But how could you stand my Timberlands in your cerebral?
Faces of space probes be scattered through my mental
Acoustics in my chamber just endanger instrumental
Fundamental rhythms are symbols of eternal power
Get devoured by my infinite skills to disappear
Getting lost in the holocaust that rage between my ears
Complex like gravity, tragically and mathematically
I defeat your squadron black magically
Analyze the tangle as you get mangled by my triangular rhythms
Systematic rotations of my words cause cataclysms

[Breath of Judah:]

In the farthest universal
At your communion Nefilim council
Beings come to some planets in your galaxy
That were most frequently visited
Because life existed there in various forms
And deities it was why they explore Mars

Gives meanings, Ahnk is Jah
Foremost to the firm land
Super friends of man, fore-prophesize sight
Tight with a photon of light, rubber band
Others in Orion, skies or heaven
Star sections, constellation ploughing towards us
Lending aid to help our Taurus
Routine, orbit on the slate, clean
Took a thousand, one for sure fall
Equinox a birth time deemed, the team of thirteen
Searching our rich natural resources
And minerals to take back after retrieving
Our responsibilities are fulfilled
Like the Onus of Annun and Enlil
So, build the unstoppable force of evolution!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Onetwothree (1995)"

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

It's the infinite connect
Respect what you see as if you praise Donald Chief
And understand my plan is to prosper till deceased
And let my bank account increase until it over flows
In pathfinder jeeps, organized and blunt patrol
And never indulge in petty shit that's irrelevant
Thousand dollar shopping sprees just for the hell of it
Drinkin' daiquiri's in the back of caravans
And finally got the chance to live my lifestyle advanced
And keep my mind clear of poisonous stunts and beams
Be deep meditations, now I see where pagans dream
And do time, around and get mine
So I relax while you stress, try to follow the rest
Never the less, I finesse, teach moves like it's my last speech
My thoughts on the future, cause it don't equal the past
Niggas steady plotin', your every move we be watching
There's no room for error, once you slip, your forgotten
A never has-been, in a world of frame and frontiers
Who had to learn the hard way, how disease can take you under

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

Mall master be coming at you, that nigga that curse a lot
Shit, I even reverse a rock, I be theivin' ya purse with Glocks
Rushin' against your garment, daily Hailey Comet, a bomber
Punk, you wanna fuck wit funk, have you breathing out ya armpit
My guns that weighs the joint, don't even hand a malla' nina
Have niggas tits and too-toos, and on point like ballerinas
You can bring ya best to west, found dressed in some rugged shit
You blind, ridin' on my dick, don't know who you fuckin' with
(From Crooklyn to west side Phil, we keep it real)
So if you squeal on the reasons, for these heavens squeezin', the steel
Slow subliminal criminals strangle triggers that's identical
Mangle bitches that's fly, die with my dick inside ya genitals
(Sendin' you through shit you never thought of
The don who bust the sawed off
So recognize, I squeeze and then ya life lost)

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

My raw essence is forever present
But my team be chasing dreams of cream and digits in the sevens
The heavens, see my body is holding effervescence
My verbal texture will bless you with scientific lessons
On another plane, it's hard to maintain
Cuz my membrane, causes strain within my inner frame

The pain, from my people that be involuntary
You in this game for this love, dunn, or monetary
Forever keepin' the spirit, so like Elijah
My verbal fire, will resurrect you like the great Messiah
Desire, is like the law of the siren song
Arm Leg Leg Arm, my word is bond, so I move on
And stay strong like Egyptian Kings
Rockin' diamond rings and things that it brings
I spread the science, to all the planets, I'm hard as granite
You need the knowledge of God, dunn, to understand it

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Souls From The Streets (1994)"

My mathematical powers devour cowards as I spar words
Like acid rain showers, nations, you can't face them
Erase them or I praise them, as my mind excites the wind
Like spirits of ill consciousness, time will clash
On ya cipher, lyric concealed behind whirlwind fire
Or flood, draw blood from wack souls as I smack hoes
Live concensive, or yes 'em, it's damage
That my sintex causes, is irreparable
Cuz vanity of my insanity force ya whole click to be divided
You have just bear witnessed to dub side united

Who do you love? Bugs, styles and fresh
And numb some of soul, witchcraft
The clutch is the archer's mode, and sure plot
Of device, we shot twice, after the same arrow
Rush through life, it's off this slug
Advise me with words from death, and new com battles
Far time left, and pure shot plug that way
You marathon, let me down to grace the plate
Full stagnant, touch I, but revamp the squad
Gettin' loops, saviate on contact

The triflyn four fists, sparks another spliff
Bodies left stiff, you can't fuck with my ruggedness
My gunshots is leaving niggas on they asses
Smoking all the cannabis, like the weed savage
Rip dimensions and it matters, take an L
You no challenge, I blow up, ya motherfuckin' brain cells
And leave you legal, the slang tongue spigel
Cocks back the fifth, Teflon starts to seek it
Criminals on a move, set a threat
Sip the Moet, and let off the twin techs to ya
Motherfuckin' chest

I speak double-double, cause double trouble never do I rumble
On a rule, my microphone sever clones
It's beyond binoculars, sense the moody, six chromosomes
I'm no more less, no need to flex the evil, trip with the clip
I got the 6-1-0 flow, and 0 and 2 is my zip
Yo, so call me out in Philly when you down to flip
No frill skills, or freestylin' when y'all wildin'
I broke cats all the way live, on Velly's Long Island
I visualize cream, tech's scrap with inferred beams
Stash keys, and tease, lickin' back so y'all can
My click of criminals, flippin' comfortable
My pockets full of Benjamins, fool surrendering
When I'm blendin' in, dub side invincible
Imperial, for lyrical tactics
I react with signs to get ya ass kicked
Indeed the face of evil, is the face told by me
So I proceed to bleed my people, niggas say I'm too cerebral
Lies, dub side, flippin' perfection through your section
Sanity's slippin', whose the next victim to catch a bless

Set a threat, I rip the mic and run race like an auto practice
I inflect this verse leavin' heads in they casket
Watch this nappy headed villain, brutal torture is illegal
I back down clowns with a four pound, as I defeat you
Insert the lyrical slugs, that straight's very
A nickel plated verse I spit like a hollow tip steady
Constantly, drop ya wack back with fire weapon
This adolescent, keeps a clip full for street protection
Ain't nothing complex about the way I cock my biscuit
I set and threat it, bust that tech son, it's not explicit
Exquisite, in divine rhymes I drop like jewels
The mic I abuse when I choose to break fool

With this course, I force many emcees out the galaxy
Challenge me, I rip apart flows with analogy
Now with me, got that establish and wrap ya cabbage with styles
You can't manage to damage or even fathom the mental capacity
Cuz I harass these wack emcee's, in degrees
I splatter universe, and mountain casualties
In the dark, my squad sells, blowin' ya conscience
My assumptions, ethotical, unstoppable, anthological
I pull the trigger with mystical, my poetic
Rip fanatics up, and rich with the cynical

Coming back from the city of Atlantic, it's the Hispanic
Causing mad panic, with fat static for ya addict
Automatic, I stick shift quick if you test me
Left the ciphers, layin' lifers, seen in one spot and attended
That you get ya crews bruised in black and blues
Put ya name and age on the front page, of the newspaper
I drape my hood up on my carriage, damage faggots
Quit the habits, feedin' on emcee's on maggots
Inspect ya gadgets, my style switches cause I flick it
Return the mic, fixin' stitches, cause I ripped it

I can't stand like a maniac depressin'
That's been submerged in subterranean utopia
Why's the mansion that I'm representin'
Is the feel competitin' in suburbs
Which has regenerated the etaric
That kicks the subterrific poetry on this plain of obscurity
One element, top lyricist
Intellectin' with, d-u-b squad of imperialist
With an innovator as the dictator
So we can see you, liver clues with side and system views
Heads emulate but can't duplicate, cause this side
Can't be tugged, yo, one love

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Last Straw (Onesoul Remix) (1994)"

Word is bond, rock on, my diatribe will swarm and persevere
Emcee's will disappear, they will fear what is here
And that is sadistic, with linguistic rhyme penetrating
Upsided the mind like the burn, of jack of lantern
Attack this, when I smack kids with my tactics
Kill it over patriots, if you assemble the wackness
Sprayin' off the majestic rays, that knows the writing
A slide gets ride, and crucified, like punch of Titan
Narcotic, on point, mentality, battle me
Knocking herbs up out the galaxy, fantasies
I break neck with my kendo's, can't do fool
Understand, how my chant goes, swift dialectic
Cybernetics, my apparatus
If throw more morphic styles, I break, tragic records
Erratic, catchable t's, I breeze through
This degree of emcee's, as they seize to
Amaze, how these dudes get with that wack rap
Forty ounce fat caps, and raps in my napsack
Flaudelant emcee's get burned by the lighter
You don't know the half, cause soul crash my cipher

Superstar I jaw the first, we rush last and touch pie
The proof is my man subscribe, to that old school vibe
Yo, make shift that the man, is quick to jive
I grab I to that branch with force and pride
Steady straws are the prime fact', to fly back as I somersault
Far sing forever, as superstruct for that mass
Pa' ark with forty bullet -
Throwin' my fake feed light like blastin' bullets
Through the flame, pushin' fog out the mass way
Catch a five thick, vinyl ain't the number in my ash tray
The charts slumber, if expect
I take all that masking kids, and watch them in our record
Though I fly were you fish, like bass, trout, the fresh water
Now it's floatin' like Prada in a metro
Every large animal stole ours, but fresh crews?
I'm comin' off like a bad weave
I pertrude to retrieve the last star
From the full mouth, with no fingers to the fence
I commence to grab the foul cinder block route
Then how many times before, so I grout
Pushin' much more

Ills I be droppin' like an expert, insert the clip
And let off the best ease off, I'm giving dirt naps that last more than eternity
Weak minded foes get bloated like surgery
You never heard of me, you new comer, straight done up
Hit you with a verse, because I'm evil with my lethal
Vocabulary, spark a spliff, it's very necessary
So ease up or get caught up in the cemetery
Understand and prepare ya mind, it's realness
Unpredictable skills, that's build, so just chill, kid

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Tug Of War (1993)"

And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks

[Arch Leon:]

Adjust of bust to attacks the crowd
The simple fly, plus arrows, I rush the format
With four blind shots to ya verbs and pronouns
These herbs'll slow down, with terms to sicken a guitar
Dip live and you just the point to ball
For sharp lines, make keen, the blast to catch phrase
Overdrawn by the crowds who strikes amaze
Never float like me, and oddly never lose a few
So bear wits, to appreciate verse such as that
Initiate words to come back, over tight
Nah, I'm different from these war heads
More treds on my adjectives
Allow full side steps, to deflect your ships
Then he make a true vowels, with volume, see I'll
The prospect tunnel, for me and Asan, Ikon
We rock broad neck, funnels to collect
The drips and moss, giving y'all punch and serves
No conundrum to our attribute of five foot
And the least to serve, with over stridal shoots
Indeed and they relax in comforts
They need to form and [?] words to lose any casual sense
Of well being, yo lay back, grows ya depths

[Ikon:]

At the beginning squads find it hard to establish
A working rhythm, my esoteric mysticism makes me a mathematician
Like Apollonius, phony as any who receive lobotomies
Get caught in my harsh canopy of unhappy rhapsodies
Fragments are stagnant, we work with ultramagnets
My reverberation crush men to micro fragments
I gets physical in the forest of absolute malnutrition
My complex disposition forces crews into submission
Beginnings on one six two, switches through to witch's brew
On which is true, or which is you
Isolation plus, a reflux, I see buck
Who get the equilibrium shattered or crushed to bits
I throw fits, and take trips to other dimensions
My henchmen will bend them and get attention
As I destroy decoys and make noise
My b-boys will be employed, to deploy like the falling of Troy
Fell into the soul, control what is concealed
If a void is not filled, my suicidal thoughts become real

And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks

And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Get This Low"

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

[Black Thought:]

No where to go when I be flowing, try to flow and then before
Back in the day when I was poor, I couldn't afford a Diadora
On ya case like your lawyer, think you run, you mistaken
Put all records to the side, and it's ya face I'm fuckin' breaking
Awake and innovate, and changin' shape like amoebas
I'm rollin' with stolen Tim, get slapped, match with Adidas
We just wreckin', what the fuck was you expectin' from a minor
Put a bullet through ya chest, and see who next in line behind ya
Straight up and down, ya'll have a sermon and blew it
I have niggas wildin', as if they smoked' a gallon of embalmin' fluid
Grilling, want to be flipped like some shrimp on the Barbie
I do my dirt up in Philly, chill in the hills of Upper Darby
Niggas that's rolling through my hood like a trooper
Come in numerous numbers pussy, I smoke ya then reduce ya
Crucify ya, I fucked Elvira, now I'mma fuckin' shoot ya
My bone is hard as stone, cause I got blowjob from Medusa

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

[Ikon the Hologram:]

The beat addict, I'm crushin' MC's who cause static
Pen hits the pad, I touch stars in the attic
The dopeness that wrote this, when suckas provoke this
Now it's the time for perpetrators to quote this
Rhyme that I wrote for heads to get loose to
I blow up spots like snots in a tissue
I dissed you, dismissed you, but suckas persist to
Bite my flow, so now you know --
That when I rip up a set, I get mad deep
Don't sleep, or you and ya whole crew can get beat
As I'm waxin', taxin', a dope reaction
Bitches who front, get reduced like fractions
So ya motherfuckers flex to vex, who's next in line
To recline, and steal my rhyme for check
Now the man ya facin', ya rhymes I'm erasin'
If you trip or get slick, I convict like Perry Mason

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

[Jus Allah:]

Meet ya makers, ya fakers and imitators
I'm greater because I do my best work on paper
Mad raps, wax the disaster from the masters
Snatchin' up rappers, and takin' out actors
MC's can test gift but yo, don't pass the limit
You finished, so save the Die Hard image for Bruce Willis
Ya raps are a joke, but I put dope from start
Transform with the art, rippin' ya fuckin' mics apart
This is the rawest of words you've ever heard
My rap style superb, kicking nerds to the curb
It can't compete with the man when I freak it
The crew will get beat quick, so stay in ya seat bitch
Rhymes I wreck or perfect, and correct lyrically
Too complex, fo' ya punks to step
Yo, I be rhyming hits whenever it's time to flip quick
A writer's block non-stop, and I'mma get --

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"